

**SHANDA**  
FANTASY ARTS

**5** APR  
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Mature  
readers

# EXTINCT MONSTERS



FISHBEIN



HER NAME IS CATRINA  
FELA, AN AVERAGE YOUNG  
FEMALE, SEARCHING TO  
FIND HERSELF.

BEFORE SHE  
MET HER MAKER.

THOOM!

TODAY SHE IS  
ON A SEARCH OF  
A DIFFERENT KIND.

A SEARCH THAT DROVE  
HER ANCESTORS DAILY  
EXISTENCE.

THOOM!

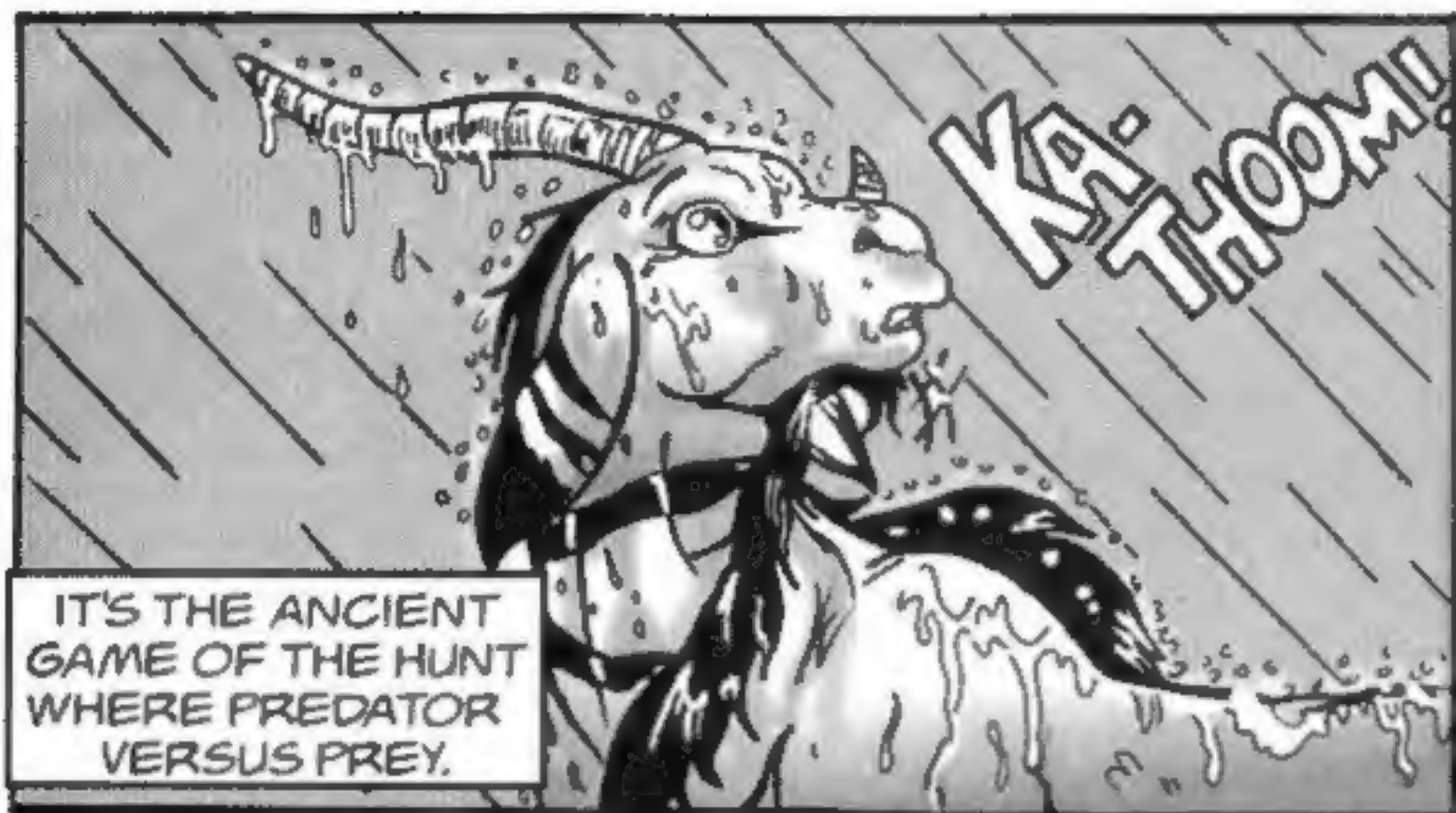
THAT IS, UNTIL A MONTH  
AGO, BEFORE SHE  
LEARNED SHE WAS  
DIFFERENT.

TODAY SHE IS IN  
SEARCH OF PREY!

**RAGING STORMS**

STORY AND PENCILS: SHAWNTAE HOWARD. INK/LETTERS: PRODUCTION CREW.





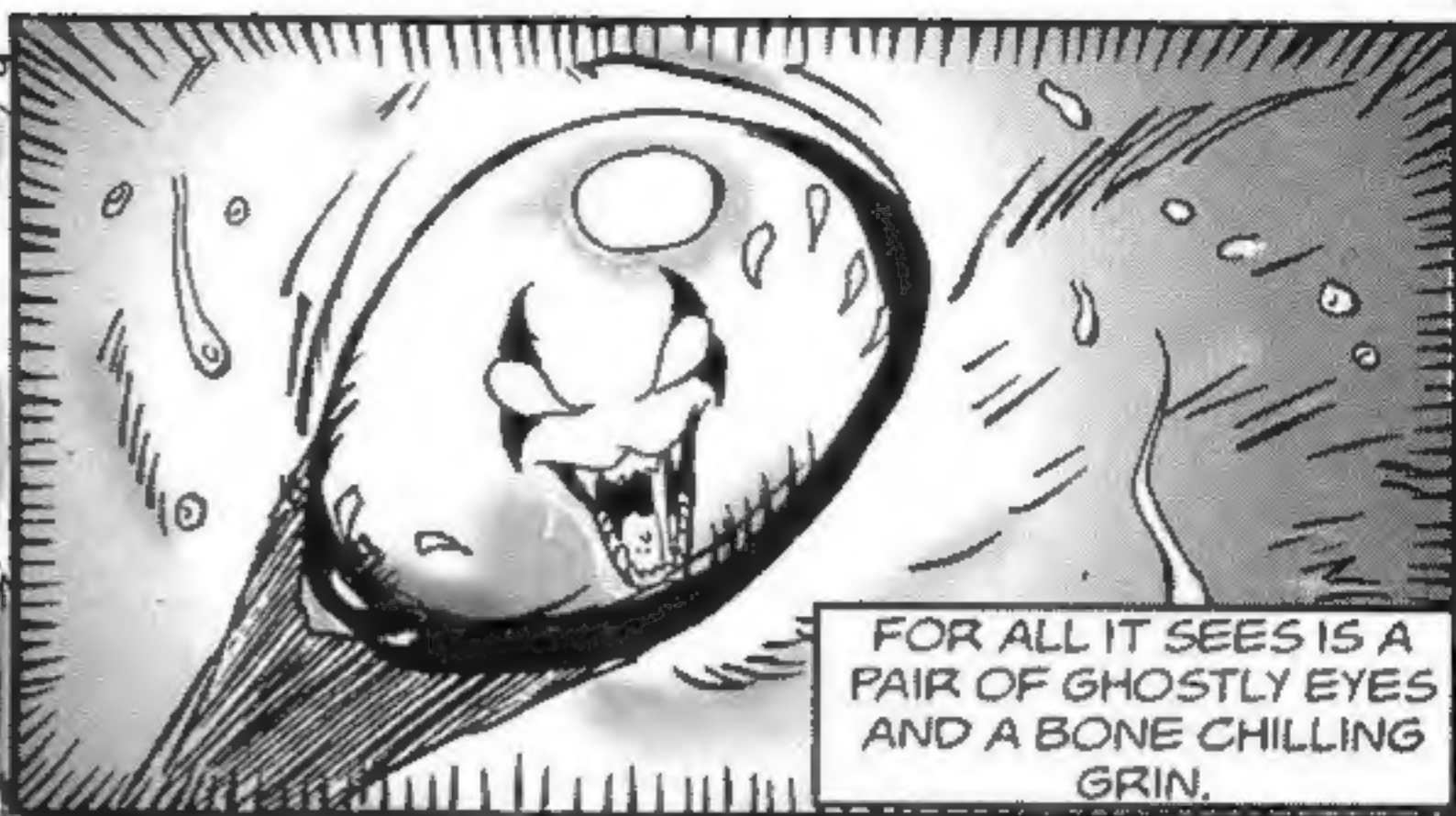
IT'S THE ANCIENT  
GAME OF THE HUNT  
WHERE PREDATOR  
VERSUS PREY.

THE BYACORN IS  
STARTLED AND  
BROUGHT TO FULL  
ALERT BY WHAT  
SOUNDS LIKE FAST  
MOVING STEPS.



BUT IT'S CONFUSED.





FOR ALL IT SEES IS A  
PAIR OF GHOSTLY EYES  
AND A BONE CHILLING  
GRIN.



AND BEFORE IT KNOWS  
WHAT HIT IT SHE STRIKES.

THE GAME IS OVER  
EVEN BEFORE IT BEGAN



HER ASSAULT  
CAN ONLY BE  
DESCRIBED AS  
BRUTAL...

SLASH!

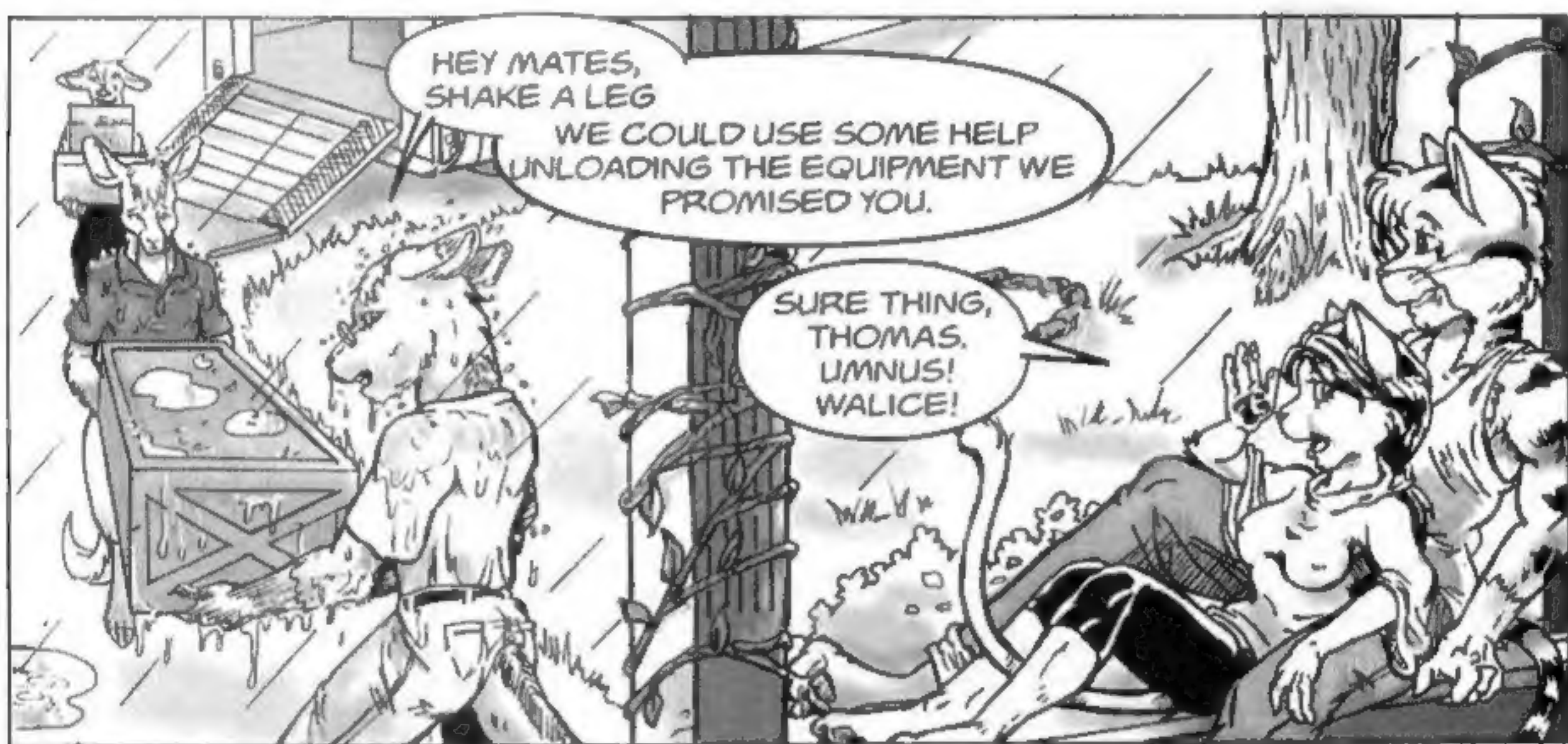
SLASH!

...AND WITHOUT  
MERCY.

...SAVAGE...











I DON'T DO WATER.



GRUMBLE,  
GRUMBLE  
STUPID CAT.



ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T  
NEED HELP SETTING THAT  
STUFF UP?

SOME OF IT  
LOOKS PRETTY  
COMPLICATED.



WHAT, AND RUN MICRO'S  
FUN?



TOM, YOU AND  
YOUR FRIENDS-

-HAVE DONE MORE  
THEN ENOUGH.



THANK YOU.



WELL, UHM,  
G'DAY LADIES.

IF YOU NEED HELP  
AGAIN, YOU KNOW HOW  
TO REACH US.









EVERYTHING ON ALOPEX WAS ARTIFICIAL.

THE CLIMATE, ENVIROMENT, THE FOOD.

THE STATION'S A.I. TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING.

IT WAS SO PREDICTABLE. BUT HERE, IT'S ALWAYS CHANGING.

AND THAT'S WHAT'S FRIGHTENING YOU, ISN'T IT?



CHANGE.

I'VE LOST SO MUCH IN MY LIFE. MY FATHER, MOTHER, TRAVAS. I HAVE NIGHTMARES ABOUT THEM,

HOW I COULDN'T SAVE THEM.

NOT KNOWING WHAT'S NEXT, NOT HAVING CONTROL.



EVEN ERICA LEFT ME TO LIVE IN THE CITY WITH SYLVESTER.

AND YOU...



SCARLET!! I MAY NEED A BREAK FROM BEING A HERO,

TIME TO HEAL, BUT NEVER FROM YOU!!



DO YOU MEAN IT RED? PROMISE ME! I COULDN'T TAKE LOSING YOU TO!







THERE YOU ARE. I'VE  
BEEN LOOKING ALL  
OVER FOR YOU CEECEE.  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

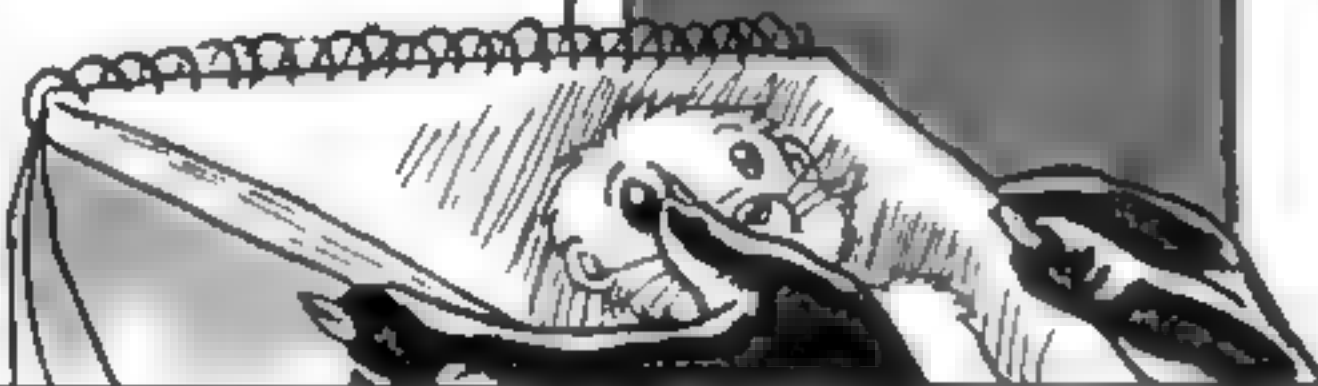
SKETCHING.

REALLY? CAN I  
SEE?  
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU  
COULD DRAW.

IT HELPS ME FOCUS  
MY MIND SOMETIMES.  
HELPS ME THINK.

MY FATHER TRIED TO TEACH  
ME TO DRAW, BUT I WAS NEVER  
ANY GOOD AT IT.

OOH, NICE.  
IS IT WALICE WHEN HE  
WAS LESS ANNOYING?



ACTUALLY IT'S A  
DRAWING OF MY  
SON.

SON!  
WHEN DID...  
I DIDN'T  
KNOW...

HE WAS BORN  
WHILE WE WERE  
IN THE CAMP.

HE GOT SICK AND  
THE HUMANS TOOK  
HIM WHILE I WAS  
ASLEEP.

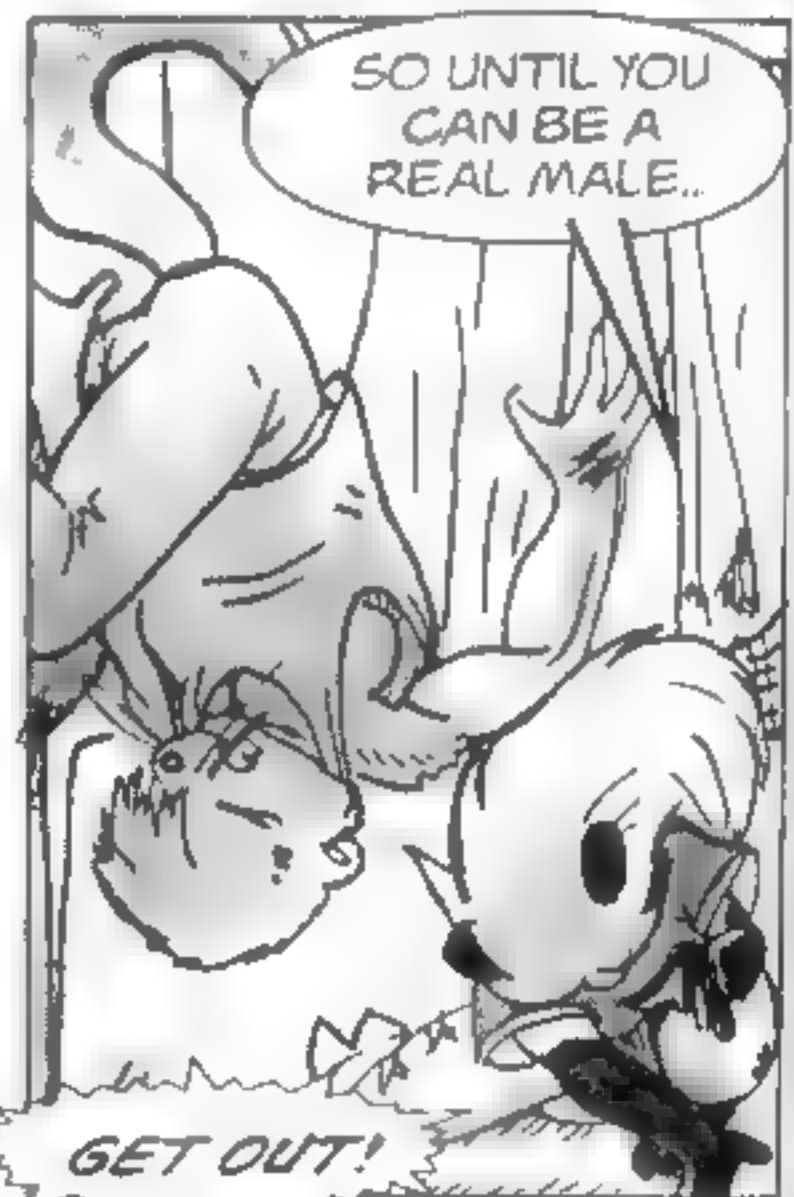
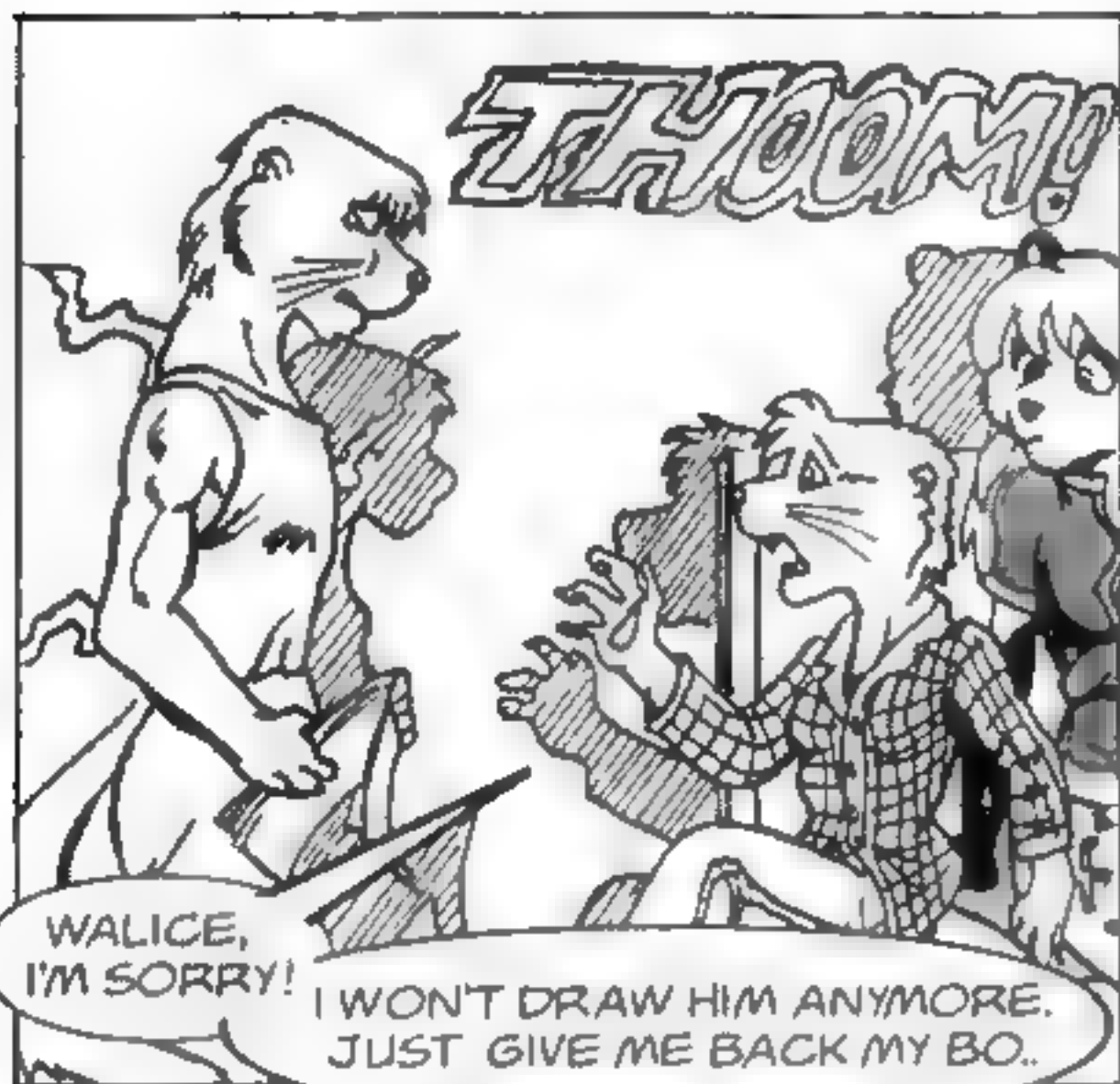
THEY SAID HE  
DIED FROM  
COMPLICATIONS.







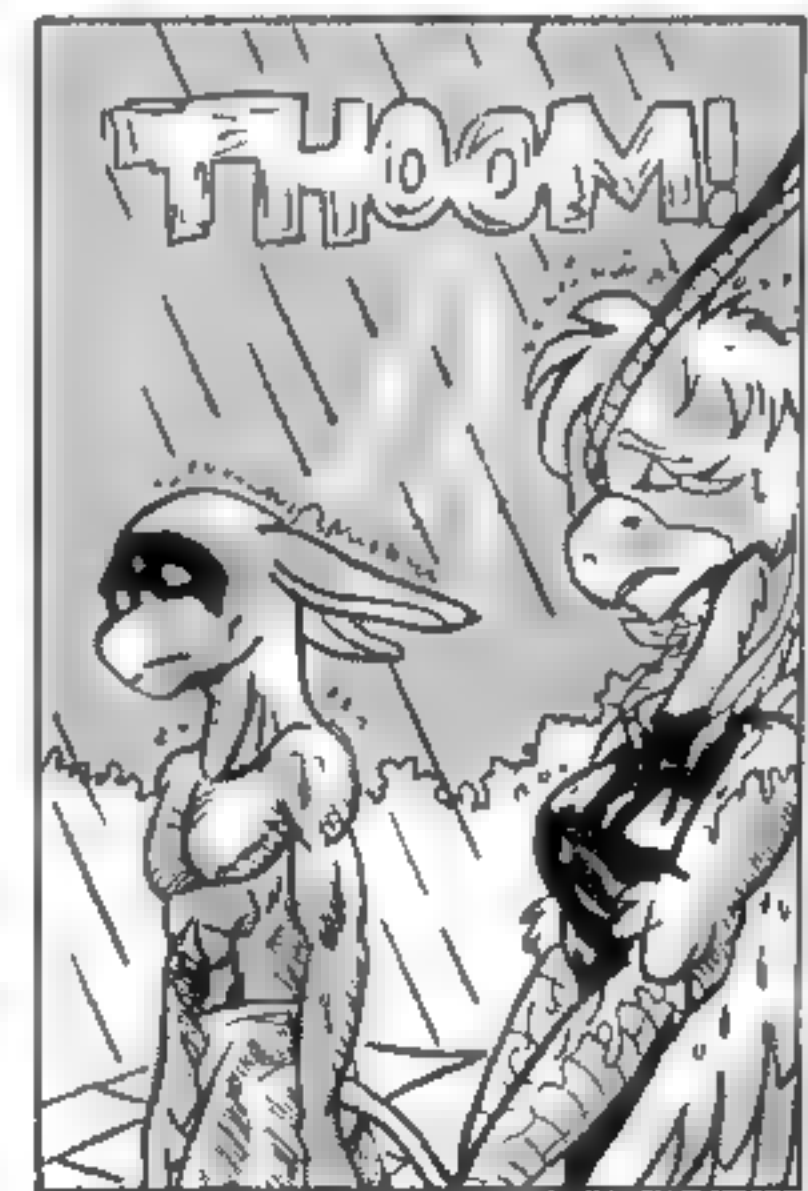
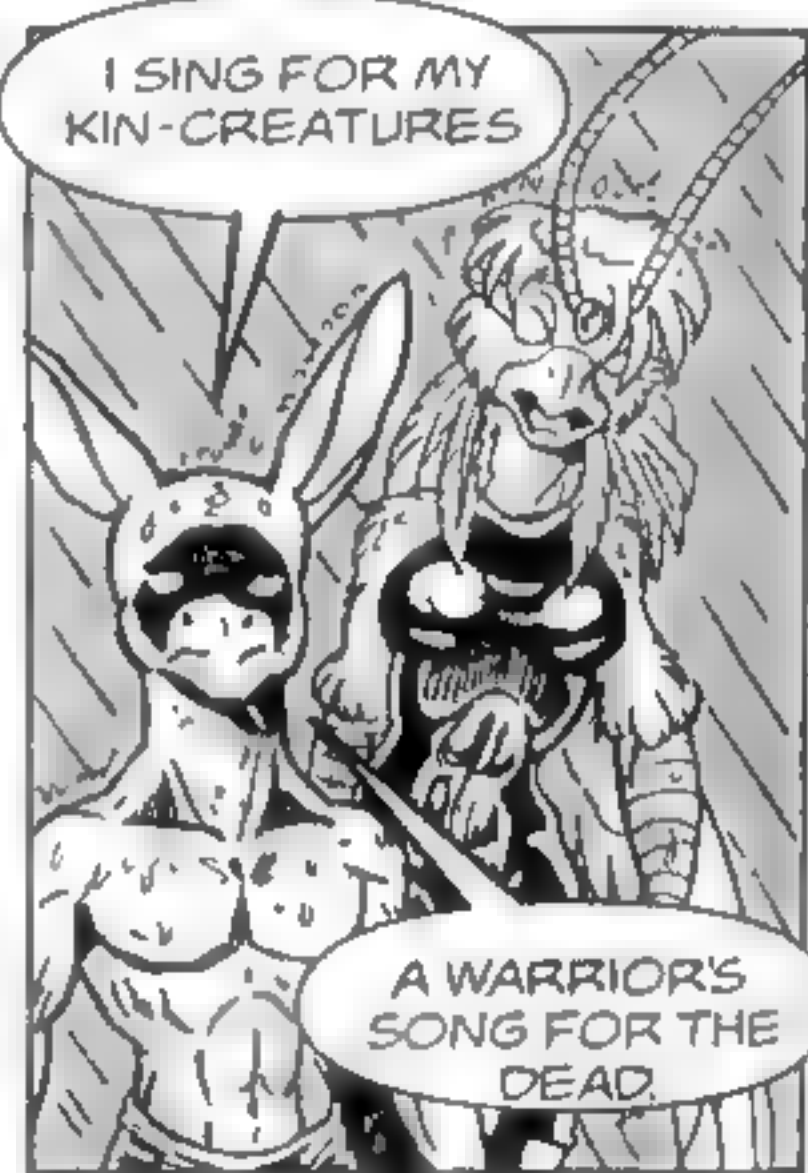
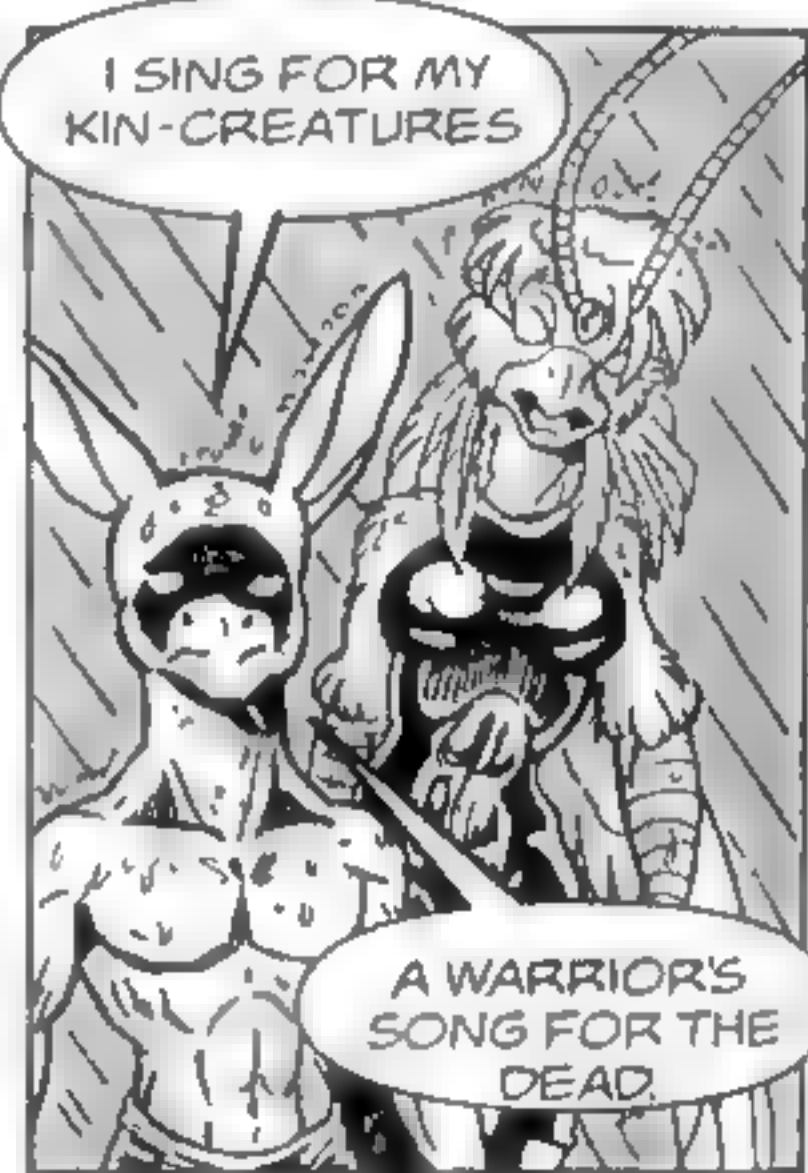




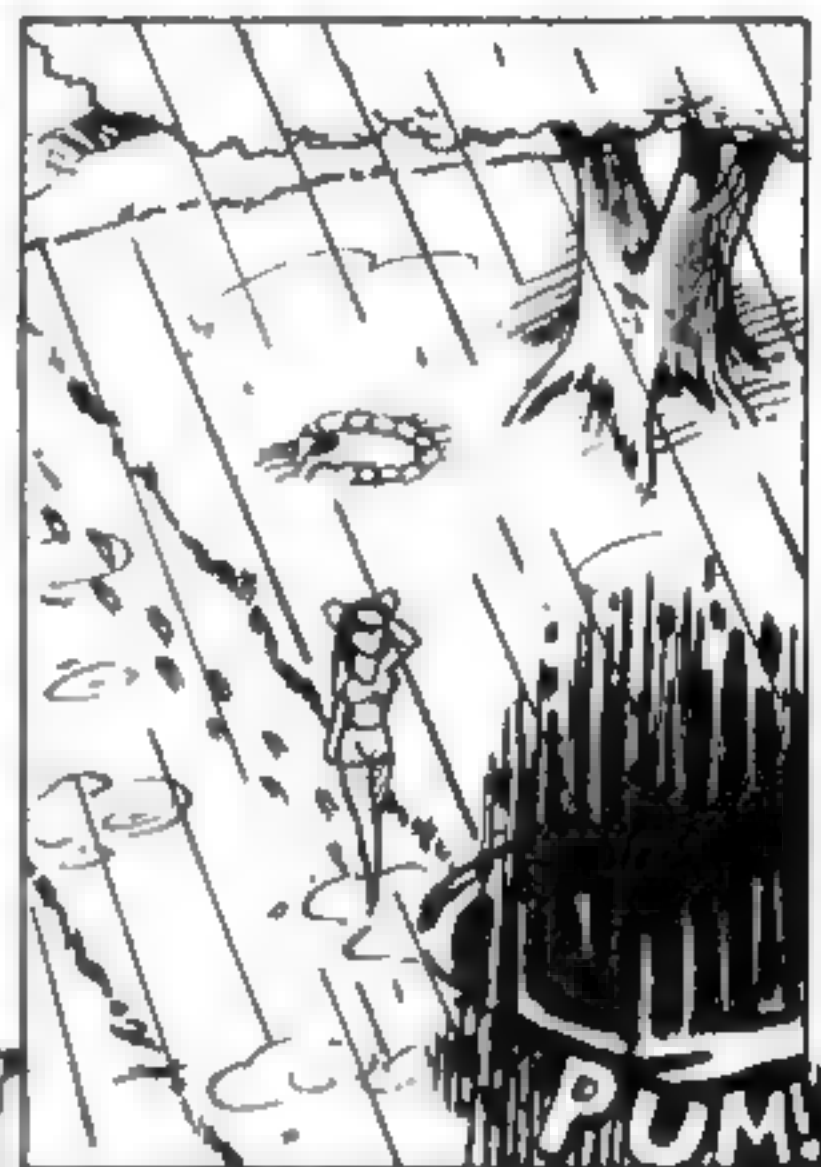




















TERROR BULL, THE MINDSWEEPER, WAS RELENTLESS. HE..HE KILLED YOUR PARENTS AND SISTER WITHOUT HESITATION

HE THEN WAS ABOUT TO TURN HIS GUN ON YOUR LITTLE BROTHER TARENS.



BUT BEFORE HE COULD WARFARE STEPPED IN AND STOPPED HIM.

THAT'S WHEN TERROR BULL WAS SUDDENLY ATTACKED, HAVING



IT WAS CATRINA, INVISIBLE, BUT BEFORE SHE COULD DO ANYTHING ELSE, SHE WAS STUNNED.

TARENS TRIED TO HELP CATRINA, BUT ONE OF THE CYBORG GUARDS KNOCKED HIM OUT.



THEY SET EXPLOSIVE CHARGES TO DESTROY ANY EVIDENCE OF THEIR PRESENCE THERE



THEY TOOK US BACK TO THE COMPOUND, WHERE WE MET MAHN. HE GAVE US A CHOICE, SERVE HIM WILLINGLY, OR AS SLAVES.



I SAID NO TO BOTH.

CATRINA, HOWEVER, WAS TOO AFRAID. SHE AGREED.



TO PROVE HER LOYALTY TO HIM, MAHN MADE CAT



DRINK THE BLOOD OF THE MINDSWEEPER SHE KILLED.

THEN HE PUT THE BRAN OF A TRACKER ON HER FACE TO SHOW THAT SHE WAS HIS.



THAT'S ALL I CAN REMEMBER BEFORE THEY PUT THE COLLAR ON ME. I'D HAVE TOLD YOU SOONER BUT I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO HURT ANYMORE THEN YOU WERE



THAT AND I FELT BAD THAT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP WHAT HAPPENED.

DON'T FEEL THAT WAY. THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO... BUT THANK YOU.













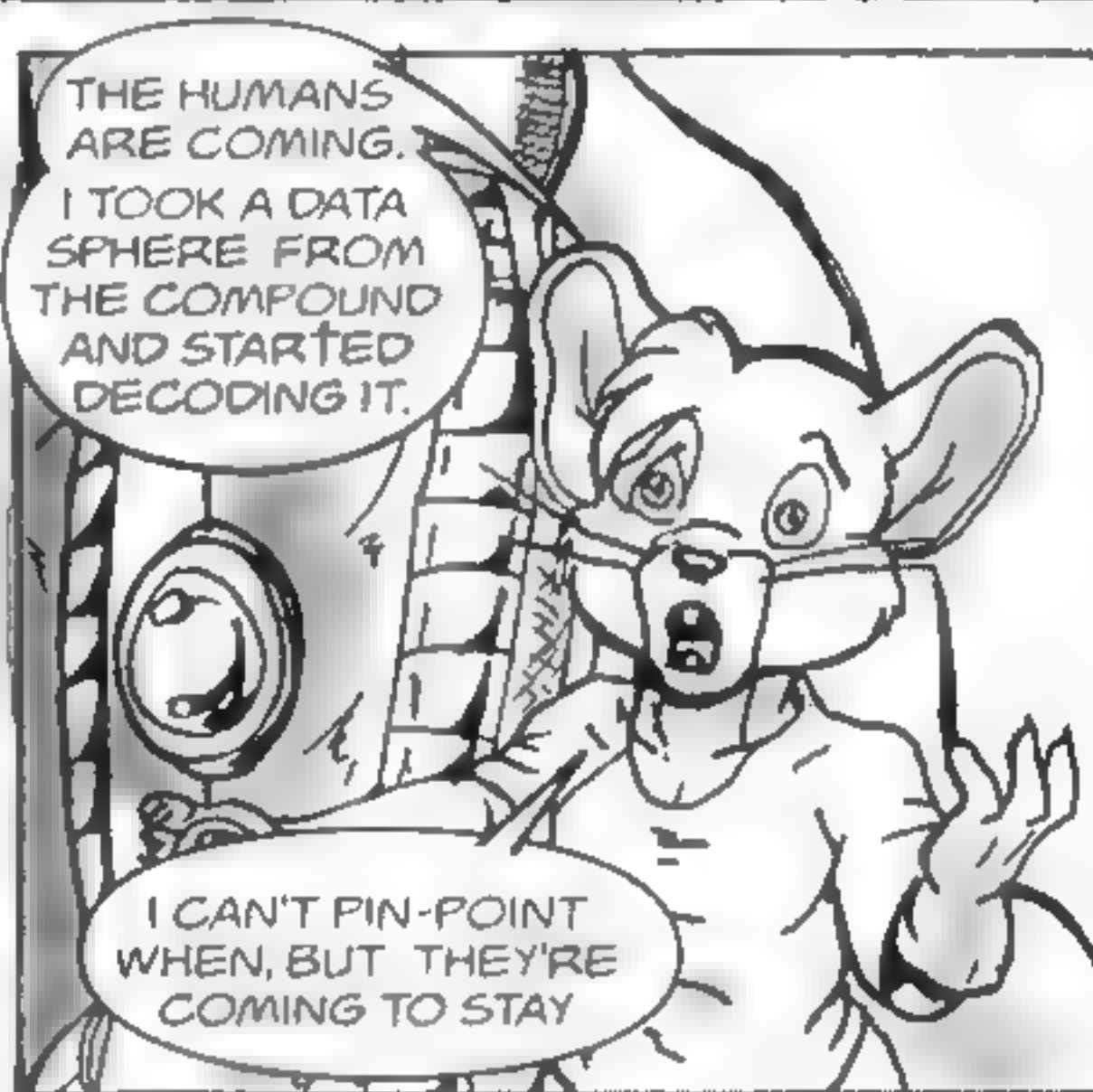
















SIGH,  
THE CALM BEFORE  
THE STORM,

THOOM!



I'VE NEVER TAKEN ANYTHING  
SERIOUS IN ALL MY 126 CYCLES.  
NOW I'M THE LEADER OF A GROUP  
EXPECTED TO SAVE THE WORLD.

NONE OF US HAS ANY  
EXPERIENCE IN COMBAT,  
ESPECIALLY ME. WELL,  
EXCEPT FOR WARFARE.



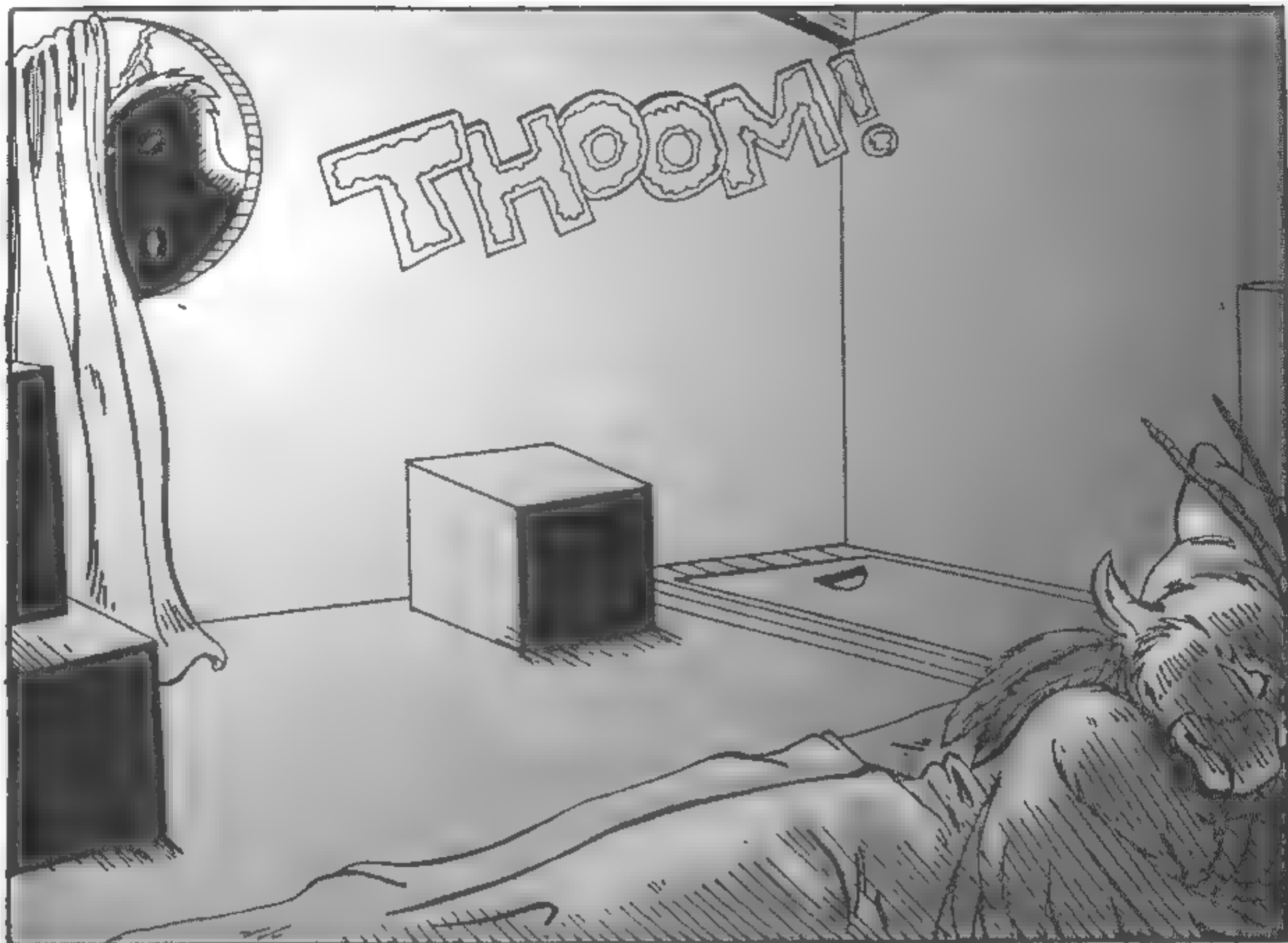
MAYBE HE  
SHOULD LEAD. HE  
SEEMS BETTER  
AT IT.

HOW DID I GET  
MYSELF INTO THIS?



WELL, I GUESS I  
SHOULD GET SOME  
REST. THE LIFE OF A  
PHOENIX SURE IS A  
LONELY ONE,









MY NAME IS ERICA  
"FOXY" STAR FOX. I'M  
ONE OF THE SOLE  
SURVIVORS FROM THE  
ATTACK ON SPACE  
STATION APOLLEX.

FOR MOST OF MY LIFE  
I'VE LIVED IN THE SHADOW  
OF MY OLDER SISTER  
SCARLET AND IN THE FOOT  
STEPS OF MY MILITARY  
ORIENTED FAMILY.

NOW I'M FREE TO  
LIVE MY OWN LIFE AND  
MAKE MY OWN DECISIONS,  
AND I'M LOVING EVERY  
MINUTE OF IT!

FOXY! GREAT  
NEWS!

I WENT TO THE  
BANKS AND IT  
LOOKS LIKE MY  
FATHER'S PLANET  
SIDE ACCOUNTS  
ARE STILL ACTIVE!  
WE HAVE ENOUGH  
MONEY TO PAY  
THE RENT AND  
THEN SOME!



## THE SOLAR FOXES IN FOX HUNT

STORY: SHAWN TAE HOWARD ART: MALCOLM EARLE











TWITCH

